42:Vanoverbergh E-5 (no date) 1936-1938 OA1 Philippines
Apayao OA5
Isneg

156 truth would have been so patent that it would have thrust itself
184 upon him.

I must confess that I also had my prejudices, when I first came
181 to the Mountain Province of Luzon: I thought that primitives were
114 different, that they were not at all like other people I had met up till then, that you could not very well treat with them as with other normal human beings, that they were very unsophisticated. Well, I had scarcely been a week among the Kankanay, when my superior left me alone and in charge of the mission for a fortnight. He told me to buy all possible timber that the natives might bring for sale, with the help of the cook as interpreter, and, in order to induce them to bring plenty of it, to give them, besides the ordinary payment, a few leaves of tobacco gratis. Very soon two young men came along (probably they also thought that I was something different) and stated that they had timber for sale, that they had left it at the outskirts of the town and that they would bring it in if I wanted them to do so. I told them, of course I did. Then the rascals asked me for tobacco, and I gladly gave them a few leaves each. So they went . . . , and never came back . . . And I knew.

156 Yes, they are human beings just like you and me, and they are as
184 different from one another as you and I. The only thing that might
181 be conceded is that the members of each tribe wear a kind of uniform,
151 that is that they use the same kind or almost the same kind of clothes,
114 that you can usually see at first glance that a certain individual is an Isneg, although he be mixed with a thousand others who are not Isneg. But here the identity stops. I had much more difficulty at first in distinguishing one individual from another. In the beginning of my stay among the Kankanay, the latter looked almost all alike to me; I really thought that they were reduced to a few types and that all the others conformed to these few; and also in this I have been disillusioned. Besides, the same also obtains the other way. Primitives who first come in contact with a limited number of white men, generally experience the same difficulty when trying to distinguish them from one another. Here in Kabugaw I have been asked more than once if my assistant and I were brothers, even when we were sitting side by side, and although we do not resemble each other in the least, not even in the color of the hair, which in our case is very noticeable. Both of us have beards, and while my hair, well, turns grey, that of my assistant rivals the sun's rays in its bright golden color. There is nothing new under the sun.